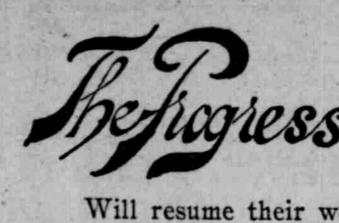
PRICE FIVE CENTS.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TO-MORROW MORNING SUMMERINTHE ARCTIC



Will resume their wonderful sale of

Men's Fine Clothing

At HALF REGULAR PRICES.

The sale is a wonder, and the values the greatest ever given by any house in Indianapolis.

\$6.50

Buys \$10 and \$12 Suits made from all-Wool Cassimeres, Cheviots and Tweeds, nicely made up, new patterns, and well worth \$10 and \$12. Take choice for \$6.50

Buys \$15, \$16.50 and \$18 Suits, made bargains ever offered. Special sale price..... \$9.50

\$14.50

Buys \$20, \$22.50 and \$25 Suits, made from the best American and foreign fabries, all new and cut in the latest styles. Perfection in make and finish. They are our finest and best Suits, and our finest are the finest made.

Store opens at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning, and this great sale will begin for Three Days More. No goods will be charged or sent on approval, but money will be refunded on purchases not satisfactory. Boys' Clothing at 25 per cent. discount. See ad. on page 8.

The Trogress lothing House

Duck

The Latest-

White Duck, Sailor Collar,

100 Wrappers

In Lawns and Dimities.

100 Leghorn Hats......75c

BOYD & JONES,

39 East Washington St.

Gold Seal Champagne

Pints, 65c per bottle. Quarts, \$1.25 "

\$15.00 per case. \$14.00

These prices are confidential, and would rather you would not mention them.

POWER & DRAKE Distributors of Fine Imported 16 N. Meridian S

Keep Cool

By putting in your kitchen a small

Gas Stove

We have the most complete line in the city.

INDIANAPOLIS STOVE CO., - 71 & 73 South Meridian Street

THE "YOUNG GIBRALTAR" DRUG HOUSE

Twenty years' established. Prices lowered-quality maintained.

FRANK H. CARTER,

300 Massachusetts Avenue.



MADE RIGHT HERE AT HOME.

CRESCENT, Nos. 1 and 4, - \$75 CRESCENT, Nos. 2 and 5, - \$50 CRESCENT, Nos. 3 and 6, - \$40 GENTS' 28-inch SPECIAL, - \$50

LADIES' 28-inch SPECIAL, - \$50

Agents wanted for Indiana in unoccupied territory. Send for catalogue and prices.

H. T. HEARSEY & CO., Nos. 116-118 North Pennsylvania Street, - Indianapolis, Ind.

The Sunday Journal, by Mail, \$2 per Annum

MUSICIANS WHO ADVERTISE.

We often hear unkind remarks about musicians who advertise. There are people the advertiser has to "catch it," because in some way they are convinced there must be something wrong somewhere or somehow with somebody. They say it looks cheap to advertise, or, if the teachers are good for anything, why do they advertise? Upon my table are journals from Paris, London, New York, Boston and Chicago. In the foreign magazines can be read such names in advertisements as Mme. Marchesi, Shakspeare, E. Delli Sedie, Lamperti, etc. In American magazines can be seen the names of Wm. Mason, Wm. Sherwood, Sara Hershey Eddy, Erranni, Eugenie Pappenheim, Clarence Eddy, Frederic Archer, etc. These teachers, whose names are familiar to every first-class musician. pay from \$5 to \$50 per month for these advertisements, so there must be something in advertising or they would not expend so much money. But the teachers whose names I have given are equal to the advertisement. Their pupils are never ignored because of incompetency. They render their songs and instrumental selections artistically, the singing is faultless, the tones are not pinched in one place and open and noisy in another; neither are they cold or unsympathetic. The instrumental selections are not played in a hesitating manner, with skips and blunders. and effective, yet dazzling and fascinating in wonderful dexterity. If these great musicians feel the necessity of spending so much money in advertising we Indianapolis teachers would be very foolish not to insert an advertisement occasionally. There are numerous ways of advertising; one is location, which is perfectly legitimate. It to insert the following ad.: "Come and learn to sing beautiful like me," with full name and address. Some teachers give ou printed cards to their friends, which is commendable way of advertising. But to selves and pay extra for the insertion do wonder at their courage. I have read such advertisements where some ordinary all expectations, had really surpassed the and the public were so stupid as to ber that somewhere in the audience there is always sure to be somebody sufficiently educated to detect the truth, and those wh do know the difference always look upon those overestimated persons as being exceedinly cheap. The glowing account of one's self would be perfectly right if it were only true. A professor advertised that he taught Italian method. A lady, after studying with him for some time, came to me. Her instructions consisted of holding the mouth round; not another thing did she know. He should have advertised his method as being intensely simplified. The only objection to advertising is when teachers advertise to teach a method they do not understand.

There are musicians who, in order to secure pupils, will join all sorts of societies. will run here and there, pretend to think that this, that or the other is perfectly charming, when they are simply doing this to advertise themselves; yet if they were asked to place a little "ad" in the daily paper they would affect to be shocked. I am a believer in musical societies; their in-fluences reach out in many directions. But teachers who thoroughly understand their work usually have too much independence to follow up or price anything which they know to be unworthy. Of course, it requires actual knowledge of correct methods, through instructions of great teachers and years of association with

MARY M. SHEDD. The Pay of Women Musicians. Ladies' Home Journal.

famous musicians, for one to assume this independence, but it is worth working for.

Probably there is no field where more varying wage is paid to women than in the realm of music. The greatest and the lowest sums are alike received by them in this profession, while the average is probably as good as that received by women workers in any other field. Madame Patti is remarkable not only as the greatest of living vocalists, but as the best paid woman worker in the world. She has frequently received \$5,000 a night for a performance, and has not sung for many years past for less than \$3,000. Madame Melba's fee, whether for concert or opera, is never less than \$1,000. Madame Eames and Madame Nordica received each \$700 for their operatic performances during the season just past. The latter's invariable fee for singing in concert or oratorio is \$500. Madame Calve received \$600 a performance during the season of 1894. These prices are paid, it will be noticed, only to those who are the greatest in their art. Each of these women is not only an artist, but also a women is not only an artist, but also a beautiful woman and a clever actress.

A Want Supplied.

Philadelphia Record. After many experiments it has at length entered into the mind of those who prohooks and eyes—giants of strength—may be purchased, each attached to a sturdy pin. The pin attaches the hook to the belt of the waist, and in a corresponding place the eye to the skirt. Hooks and eyes fasten, the ribbon belt goes on, and in se-rene consciousness of the union the sum-mer girl goes forth.

SURGEON'S EXPERIENCE WITH POLAR BEARS AND ICEBERGS.

Some Whales Easy to Take, Others Are Troublesome-Lively Times in the Greenland Grounds.

New York Sun.

In the old days whaling ships did not carry surgeons; the captains had medicine chests and books setting forth the symptoms of diseases, for which numbered medicines were prescribed. "In this case use No. 15." But No. 15 was out, so the sufferer took half a dose of No. 7 and half a dose of No. 8 and died. That, according to Mark Twain, was the old way of doctoring on a whaler. But now English whalers carry surgeons, and in the conversation below one of them tells of his experiences.

Dr. Glennie has been with the whalers off and on for over twenty years, and from Cassimeres, Worsteds, Cheviots, four big fish in almost as many hours etc., elegantly made, and the greatest in the middle of July. Davis straits four big fish in almost as many hours cetaceans in as many days.

> "There is a very common impression," said the surgeon, "that things on the have been drowned. Greenland whaling grounds are slow. Nothing could be more erroneous. I call along the floe edge in latitude 71 degrees 30 minutes north, and I was with them. whale, for it was the last animal that were there; in fact, the air seemed to be

harpooner fired the harpoon gun in its were divided the crew of the Arctic. face, but this had little effect on it, for the beast simply sat down on the ice a seal. On seeing us they started off toward the men who were skinning the one already shot. The largest one soon the floe, while the other two chased the men into the boat. The boat was pushed off in order to entice them into the water, as there is more chance of hitting them then, which they succeeded in doing, and shot one. I took a rifle and went along the floe to look for the one point of ice some distance from the ship, suddenly found myself cut off from the latter by a large beast that was making rapid sliding strides toward me. having made one shot and struck him in the body, I leaped on a piece of loose ice and pushed it affoat. I had got about twenty feet of water between the piece couple of strokes with all fours, put one paw on the ice, and as its weight sank one side of the ice I jumped on another smaller piece, and then put a ball through its head mmediately in front of its ears. By this time a boat was near me and towed the carcass alongside, where it was skinned. The head of a must have required a great deal of courage | Yak's harpoon was found imbedded in the muscles of the neck, and I found that it had eaten nothing but the feathers and bones of a loon for some time. stead of that I acted as his humble servant, and 'cooked his bacon for him.'

AN EASY "KILL." "Sometimes the whales were easy to deal with, and very considerately gave us little to do. One morning, for instance, a large 'right' whale came up close alongside the ship, so close that pened to be a boat at either side of the ship at a little distance on the lookout. The nearest one pulled up just as the fish was going to dive. We knew she was about to do this, for her nose was already rubbing against the ice. The harpooner fired in his gun harpoon, the decline of New Bedford or Nanthrust in the hand one, and then sent in | tucket. A direct and immediate result on board in three hours.

minutes from the time that the boat | the maximum in 1891, when in Dundee it reached her till she was lashed tall and fetched \$13,250 per ton. In 1893, follow- and Race, but just when half way over nose to the ship's side, and she was up | ing upon the fine takes of the American "This was an unusually soft snap, but \$5,000 per ton. Last year, consequent such experiences did not come now and upon a bad season experienced by the then. Only a fortnight later we had a | English and American whalers (the latrare run of luck-seven whales at one | ter command the situation because they fall, and on the day following this sev- | are numerically large and have a better en-fold haul we were again successful. | ground to work upon), the price went up I tell you it was nuts, and such nuts as with a rush, and after the five tons you never get nowadays. At 8 in the | brought to Scotland by the Eclipse were morning the boats were sent out, and a disposed of at the rate of \$6,500 per ton, grind her to pieces if she was not snatched fall was called while we were at break- there was another rise, and one lot away from the danger. Years seemed to fast. All the boats were sent out, as | brought \$7,250 per ton. The total catch | there were large fish in twos and threes of the Nova Zembla, Esquimaux, Terra playing about in holes in the floe and Nova, Balaena and Eclipse at the Davis along the edge of it. While our boat strait fishery last year was 385 tons of was towing a large dead fish to the ship oil and 121/2 tons of bone, valued in all a monster came up twice so near our at \$134,750. The catch of the Active, oars that we were obliged to stop pull- Diana and Polar Star, on the Greenland ing. A boat got very near it both times, fishery, for the same season, was 1021/2 and had it remained up two seconds tons of botted-nosed whale and seal oil more the second time the boat would and 11/2 tons of bone. Scotland first took have got fast. We got two smaller fish | to whaling in 1749. The initial venture during the afternoon. Had the two lat- was a failure, but a second, undertaken ter been larger we could have said we by three ships in 1752, was so successful were filled; as it was we looked out for | that more vessels were dispatched from one more fish. A very large fish, with | Aberdeen, Leith, Dundee, Glasgow, Dunits young one, came close to the ship at | bar and other ports, and in 1763 these 11 p. m., and a boat hailed her before vessels captured 61 whales. In 1755 fif-12 o'clock at some distance from the ship. She took out the lines of two grounds. In 1878 there were thirty-one boats (about 850 fathoms) as she came and they brought home 84 whales and toward the ship. After the second har- 6,571 seals. During the four years 1814poon was fired into her she never went 17 the number of voyages made from down again, but lay rolling about, while | Scotland was 194 and the total catch four boats were engaged in lancing her. | was 1,682 whales, which yielded 18,684 vide for the "summer girl" that a union between her skirt and bodice is a possibility. Buttons and button holes meant a great deal of labor. A fresh shield pin every day meant the ruining of bands. The bejeweled and silver affairs used so frequently on the ribbon belt were affer all too conspicuous. Now sets of strong about seventy five feet in length and singing whalers' songs. This fish measured was 1.437 whales, about seventy five feet in length and which yielded 12.132 tons of oil and 891 tons of bone. English ships in the same four years made the captain standing on the head, and the spectioneer—our best harpooner—on the body. All the jacks were hoisted in the body. All the jacks were hoisted in the body whales was 3,348. The year 1814 was a singularly favorable one. Seventy-six sion, the men cheering and singing whalers' songs. This fish measured which yielded 12.132 tons of oil or an which yielded 12.132 tons of oil and 891 tons of bone. English ships in the same four years made the body. All the jacks were hoisted in the body. All the jacks were hoisted in the body is tons of oil and 891 tons of oil a Five boats took her in tow to the ship, tons of oil and 891 tons of bone. Eng-the captain standing on the head, and lish ships in the same four years made sion, the men cheering and singing English and Scottish ships on the coast whalers' songs. This fish measured of Greenland captured 1,437 whales, about seventy-five feet in length and which yielded 12,132 tons of oil, or an forty-five feet in circumference, and was average of 159.6 tons per ship. The the heaviest we had caught this year. average of the Davis strait fisheries "The good old Arctic was lost two or was about two-thirds of this, and the three seasons later. Early in August, gross value of the freights of the two after a rather indifferent time of it, she fleets (including the government bounty was off Cape Garry in the Gulf of of 30s. per ton), with oil at \$160 and

Boothla, in company with some other whalers, the Camperdown, Victor, Nar-whal and Intrepid. The Arctic was warped and steamed into a natural dock tured 44 whales by herself, and her gr In the ice to protect her should the nips profits, with bounty, was nearly \$55,00 come on. Next morning a strong gale a figure high, but by no means unexblew from the south-southeast. The ice ampled, for both the elder and the was running fast, and squeezing heavily. | younger Scoreby, the one in the John At half-past 8 the ice broke up on Cape Garry, causing it to squeeze very heavily around the Arctic, whose timbers catches such as these that whalers creaked as if they were about to be crushed in every moment. At 9 o'clock crushed in every moment. At 9 o'clock the ice made a feaful onset, throwing the Arctic completely on her beam ends and doing her immense damage. Water began to flow rapidly into her, and on examination by the mate and carpenter they discovered that the port bow had been stove in and a feaful rush of water was making its way aft. All hands were immediately sent to the pumps, but the water gained so fast that in fifteen minutes the fires were drowned Armies will maneuver for position, and out. Shortly afterward the water reached its own level. The loss of the vessel was now inevitable, and all hands were ordered to save the provisions and what effects they could. They applied themselves to this task in the midst of great danger. The ice continued to make tremendous plunges against the vessel, so that as fast as the provisions were out of the ship they were buried by broken masses of ice. Many of the men in helping to save the provisions remembers the time when, on more than lost all their clothes. The ship was a few occasions, the Arctic captured raised to a high position by the ice pressing about and below her, and, though the crew naturally wished to go below deck to save articles there, they whalers are lucky now if they take four | were prevented from doing so by the likelihood that should the ice open up the vessel would immediately go down

and many of the men would possibly "To make matters worse and prospects more gloomy, a howling storm with pelting rain began, and to this storm the to mind one particular scene about the whole fifty-four men who constituted end of June, when our men were pulling | the crew of the Arctic were exposed. In a few minutes they were drenched to the skin, and they began to suffer much | the flanks of armies, against cavalry. Cavfrom the cold. At 6 o'clock in the even-The air was alive with the songs of the ing the ship took fire in the fore part, many varieties of birds, the whistling of | and the flames rapidly spread over every the narwhal, the bass-trumpet sound of While the ship was enveloped in flames, picketing, guarding trains, and as escorts; whale, the roar of the polar bear, and light on the surrounding floes, the ice wance and rear guards will be diminished. we sought. Myriads of birds and fish rose high into the air, were extinguished with a terrible hissing noise, and ultialive with the one and the water with | mately she disappeared, leaving nothing

behind to show where she had been. "One day we had eighteen bears in "While the Arctic was beset on the 7th groups of threes and fours quite close to of August, all the other ships which where the boats were lying. Two of the | were in company with her were also beboats put out, one carrying rifles and set, and for safety the crews took to the ammunition to dispatch the brutes with. ice and accommodated themselves in "One of these hungry animals prowled | tents, which were made out of the sails about the first boat a long time, and at | of the ships. Fortunately, on the 8th last put one fore paw on the bow, and of August the storm subsided, and the it was about to spring into it when the beset ships got free, and among them

"The chance of being crushed in the moving ice is nearly always present. In and roared. After tea a man followed | 1872 no fewer than thirty-two ships of up a bear and shot it in the hind leg. | the American whaling fleet were de-It rolled itself on the ice a little, and stroyed in this way in the Bering sea. then made a bolt at him. Having a It is very common for the boats to be Snider rifle with him the man stood and | cut off by the ice. One day, after killing put three other balls into the animal live whales at a fall, although the ship was at the time in open water at the quire a lot of killing, but with a shot or | edge of fast ice, a sudden change of two more he contrived to dispatch this wind brought the loose ice so quickly in fellow. The first mate and I took an- upon her that six of the boats with two tinual replenishing of caisson and limber other boat and went up to another spot of the fish were cut off from the ship, boxes, the smaller charges for infantry where there were three bears feeding on | and her position was for a time very | during actual conflict, and the safety and precarious. The grinding and squeezing ing of the ship, were unpleasantly sugturned and went like a race horse over | gestive. The ship continued beset for several days, during which time great numbers of whales and narwhals were seen in the holes in the surrounding ice.

FAST IN THE ICE. "Another time, when I was on the Esquimaux, the ice threatened to close that had escaped. Having reached a us in off Brown island. We therefore cast off, and, in company with the other ships, steamed cautiously round the inside of the island into an open water waited at the edge of the floe, and, which had recently formed. Rocks and reefs were on all sides, and the white bottom could be easily seen from the when the enemy rushes upon them. ship's bows at some parts. We 'boxed' of ice and the floe edge when the bear | some time at a neck of ice, the point of plunged into the water, and, making a meeting of two very thick and heavy floes, but found it impossible to go through it, the floes crushing each other with great force. The broken up ice and debris drifting in on the ship's wake pre-

vented our backing out sufficiently to run at the ice, and hemmed in the ship so firmly that we had to warp out astern with hawser and ice anchor. "Next morning, on more closely inspecting the neck which occasioned us so much trouble, it was found to be

crushing with great force, the pieces I should have made a substantial meal during the night having become interfor the beast if he had got me, but in-stead of that I acted as his humble serculiar humming sound, like that of bees, being quite audible: It is due to the vi- and blessing of his wife. What that marbration of the floes. At 5 p. m. the crack was reported to be opening, and, as it was the only outlet from the hole to the steam with a view to box through. Our | Their sympathy was perfect, their dependship made a dash at it, but after crush- ence mutual. ing through her own length with mag- He said at her death: "I never wrote nificent force came to a dead stand, ered without scaring it. There hap- sides. We backed out and rammed at it several times, but to no purpose, the floes apparently still nipping and with even greater force than before. We therefore steamed back into the water to wait a more favorable opportunity, which did not come for three days." The decline of Dundee as a whaling center has been more rapid than even

his lance, which latter must have trans- in the falling off of the whales brought fixed the brute's lungs and heart, for it to market is the fancy price now comthrew up as much as a bucketful of manded by whalebone. The price is a blood, and then, lashing with its good gauge of the condtion of the industail and fins, sank for about eight try. In the days when whales were fathoms, and was hauled up dead. No plentiful the bone sold for between \$230 patent machine for killing whales right | and \$350 per ton. For something like off could have made quicker work of it | fifty years the price has advanced with than this. It was no more than fifteen | scarcely any serious break. It reached whalers in the Bering sea, bone sold for

whalebone at \$400 per ton, exceeded \$3,-

and the other in the Esk, exceeded this total in the previous season. It is for catches such as these that whalers are

THE FUTURE OF WAR.

Modern Guns Will Necessitate a

Change in Tactics. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, in the Century. The modern guns will make great changes in the art of war, and the plans employed in former campaigns by the great commanders will receive many modifications. Defensive battles will be at a premium and defensive warfare will be simplified the generals commanding them will gain fame by movements skillfully conducted to concentrate their scattered battalions at at the proper time, with the purpose of forcing an antagonist to give rather than to accept battle. If a campaign with a designated objective on the part of one of the commanders, if possible his tactics will be defensive. Hostile armies will keep at greater distances and in open country out of sight of each other, unless they can take up a line at night and intrench; and direct flank movements will not be attempted where troops are visible before the assault. Field balloons will locate the position, and photography mark the forma-tion of contending forces, while telephones and electricity will play prominent parts in the war drama. Night marching and night attacks will be more frequent, and columns of troops organized to charge stationary positions will be moved under darkness to close points so that the charge at dawn will occupy the shortest time

Raging battles will be fought by infantry and artillery, and one of the problems will be the protection of the horses that draw the guns. Temporary field works cannot shelter them, and unless hills afford protection they will perish in the leaden hail. Cavalry will not be employed on the main field of battle, but on alry chieftains will no longer assail infantry or artillery, and no more charges will be recorded like those of Ponsonby at Waterloo or Murat at Jena, This arm The target presented is too large to be rapidity, even if several miles distant, as well as before infantry rifles incessantly

Maneuvering a cavalry corps with, say 10,000 horses, on a future battlefield would be a high type of cruelty to animals; but the regiments, brigades and divisions composing it can still render good service. They can be moved with celerity long distances, and the troopers, except the horse holders, can be dismounted and used as infantry, their modern carbines being nearly as effective as the magazine rifle of the infantrymen; but it will be most difficult to protect the horses while locating them in such a position as to reach their riders or be reached by them

Perhaps the most interesting problem to be solved by those who organize armies trains. The greedy guns must be fed, and commanding general and his principal assistants will rank in importance the field the transportation of large and small cartridges to the combatants. The conefficiency of vast trains where electric or steam roads cannot be constructed, will require a brave, enterprising, cool, vigilant officer of conspicuous ability and executive The medical departments, too, must be

reorganized and enlarged to convey the dis-abled to field hospitals, for field ambulances cannot be placed close to battle lines, and the numbers of the wounded will be great-

The great captains of future wars wi e those who fully comprehend the de structive power of improved cannon and ntellect will grasp the importance of so naneuvering as to force the antagonist to give offensive battle, and who will never be without a "clear conception of the objec to be achieved and the best way of achieving it." They will parry and fence like great swordsmen, but they will thrust only

BRYANT'S MARRIAGE.

It Was an Ideal Union Between the Poet and His Wife.

Albert Lawrence, in the Century. Allusion has already been made to hi union more nearly an ideal one. Mis-Fanny Fairchild was a young lady whose tributary to the Green river, not far from Great Barrington. Early left an orphan, she made her home alternately with her married sisters in that place and there i was that Bryant met her. Charming in person, sweet in disposition, lovely in character, he drew her to him through his sym worth. For forty-five years she was the stay riage was to him they knew best who the world at large, he allowed only those

poem that I did not repeat it to her and portion to the impression it made upon her."
A dear friend of them both said, "The union between Mr. and Mrs. Bryant was a poem of the tenderest rhythm. Any of us who remember Mr. Bryant's voice when he said 'Frances' will join in his hope that she kept the same beloved name in heaven. I remember alluding to those exquisite line, 'The Future Life,' to Mrs. Bryant, and her replying, 'Oh, my dear, I am always sorry for any one who sees me after reading those exquisite lines; they must be so disappointed." Beatrice and Laura have not received such tributes from their poets, for Mrs. Bryant's husband was ner poet and lover at seventy as at seventeen.

JUST THINKING.

She Was Nearly Run Over by a Car While Calmly Speculating.

Cincinnati Tribune. She started across the street at Fourth tracks. Evidently she did not see the two cars bearing down upon her from opposite directions, nor hear the shouts directed at her from bystanders and other passengers. The motormen kicked their gongs vigorously and put on brakes. There was general scramble in the dazed woman's cars were of the summer sort, and the footboards would surely catch her and pass in the moments that followed, and just as every one, including the policeman and conductors, had turned to shut out the terrible accident that must follow, the cars came to a standstill within two feet of each other. Then she came to herself, and, climbing into one of the cars, she sidled across it and out again on the other side, while the crowd breathed a sigh of

"That was a narrow escape, ma'am," said the conductor nearest her. "What v is the matter? Just got frightened, I sup-"No." she answered, calmly, "I couldn' for the life of me remember what I did with that sample of white satin I wanted to get matched, and I was trying to re-

The June Honeymoon. New York Sun.

member where it was."

A novel in one hundred thousand chapters CHAPTER I. "Who's 'ittle duckie is oo?"
"Oo 'ittle duckie."

Who's a soogar plum?" "Who's two soogar plums—three soogar plums-ten million soogar plums

"Me is."
"Do 'e 'ittle soogar plum love its ca Willie tweety?"
"Es 'e 'ittle soogar plum do."
"How much do 'e 'ittle duckie love its

CHAPTER II. Precisely as previously. CHAPTERS IV TO CM.

AN ECCENTRIC KANSAN

AN OLD WAR HERO AND HIS TUNNEL UNDER LAND NOT HIS PROPERTY.

How He Constructed It and What Was Revealed by a Visit-His \$10,000 Claim Against the Government.

Topeka Letter in Boston Transcript. A subterranean cavern two hundred feet in length and twenty feet below the surface, chiseled out of a solid ledge of limestone rock, is the result of five years' labor performed by a very peculiar and eccentric old man who lives four miles west of this city. Daniel W. Boutwell, who has excavated this remarkable underground cave, for what purpose no one but himself knows, is a man of noteworthy record. His eccentricities through life have been the subject of remark by all who know him, but his latest enterprise, which he has carried on without the knowledge of his nearest neighbors, rounds out the career of one of the most peculiar characters in this

Daniel W. Boutwell endeared himself to every loyal Kansan in an exhibition of his bravery during the last civil war. This was as heroic as it was daring. When Confederate General Price's army was moving toward Kansas, Boutwell was the private soldier on the Union side who agreed to go through the enemy's camp and notify General Pleasanton, who had sufficient force to repel Price, and thus save young Kansas from a visitation of fire and shell from Price's

From that day to this Boutwell's record has been one of peculiarities. Why he should dig down into the earth, and with pick and shovel carve out of rock a cavern which would protect a regiment of men, is a question yet unanswered. When interrogated by the writer his reply was: "It will be a good place to keep my potatoes and apples in the winter, and it cannot be excelled for cold storage in summer." That was all that he would say as to his purposes in digging out this underground cavern.

Five years ago old man Boutwell erected a shaft over a well which had been sunk to the depth of about twentyfive feet, and announced that he was going to prospect for coal. At the same time he laid the foundation for a tenroom residence, which he intended to build as soon as the government should pay his claim for \$10,000 for extra hazardous services performed during the war. The foundation was distant from the well about two hundred feet. Midway between another well was sunk. This was followed by the sinking of another well near the foundation walls, All of these wells are twenty-five feet deep, and the water in each stands at a depth of four feet.

Boutwell's neighbors watched the progress at the coal shaft with interest, but soon they decided that the enterprise was a failure. There were no indications on the surface that he was going down into the earth. They could see no dirt or stone piled about the shaft, and therefore concluded that the eccentric old man had given up his plan. They were mistaken in this. Boutwell's plan of operation entirely nonplussed them. He would work during the forenoon, and in the afternoon would sleep Then, when the shades of night covered the earth, he would haul the dirt and stone he had taken out during the day to the top, and with a wheelbarrow cart it away to ravines and gulches on his farm where it was hidden from the sight of passers-by. This work has been in progress nearly five years, and Boutwell's neighbors are as much in the dark as was the writer when he was let down into the well and dumped into the dismal cavern projecting from it.

WHAT WAS FOUND.

Constructed above this well is an ordinary shaft and hoisting apparatus. A tub, rope and pulley, with a small boy twenty feet distant to operate a "whim." make up the outfit. Mr. Boutwell did not need the services of the boy to aid him in reaching the mouth of the cavern. Although sixty-five years old, he secured the rope at the top and climbed down with the agility of a boy of twenty. The others, composing a party of four, went down at one time The opening of the well into the cavern was barely large enough to allow one to pass by, slightly stooping. This narrow passageway extended about six feet, when it opened out into a large room which Mr. Boutwell had brilliantly lighted with lamps. Improvised seats about the walls gave the explorers a Boutwell to penetrate the bowels of the earth and dig out such a hideous and grim grotto.

Another narrow passage led to room No. 2. It was not so large as room No. 1, but if anything it was more dismal and gloomy. Here an ordinary miner's lamp was lighted, but the flickering blaze only added terror to the situation. Instantly a heavy draught of air shot through the cavern and the dim light was gone. None of the party could find a match. A ray of light could be seen through the narrow opening ahead of us, and the party proceeded. Soon the explorers stood upon the brink of the middle well. The journey was only half completed, but all agreed that they would prefer to return to terra firma than to attempt a further exploration of terra incognita. Boutwell was anxious to go on, and explained that the other half of the cavera could be explored with more ease and comfort than the former, but his urgent appeals were fruitless. Beyond the middle well in one of the dark and gloomy chambers he had placed a flickering lamp which we could see from our stopping place. The blaze was just bright enough to present a weird and dismal aspect.

"This is my chicken-thief trap," remarked Boutwell, as the party stood upon the verge of the middle well. "Come with me and I will show you." When he had safely landed the party on terra firma he invited them to visit the well which had been explored from beneath the surface. Around it stood a chickenhouse, with the door opening upon its very edge. "These hot summer nights," said Boutwell, "I leave this door open, and this will serve as a good trap to catch any chicken thief who

may be prowling about my premises." It is remarkable that this old man could conceive and execute such an enterprise within four miles of this city and no one outside of his family know anything about it. He communicated with the writer through a mutual friend and named the day and hour when he would explore and explain the mysteries of this wonderful cavern. Under no condition, however, would he state for what purpose or object such an underground

hiding place was made.

Another remarkable feature about this story is the fact that Boutwell does not own nor has he any right to the land other than that of occupier and user, in which this subterranean den has been excavated. When the boom in real estate and town property enveloped Kansas, the land now occupied by Boutwell was laid out in lots, and an addition to Topeka, called Leaderville, was staked off. A half-dozen houses mark the collapse of the boom at Leaderville, and Boutwell occupies one of them. Since that time the land has been sold for